

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES
philosophical essays

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***I wondered many times .. where
from comes this idea of domination.
Why we want to dominate?!
And also ... why do we accept
being dominated?
Why the hell?! ...***

**I've decided to write this book ...
influenced of the success of the other
book of mine ... "Influenced and being
influenced". I could probably say that
i've wrote it as a philosophical journey
... trying to find out why influence is
metamorphosed into the end ... into ...
dominance.**

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

I don't believe in domination. I believe in synchronizing energies

I wrote many books about love stories ... and what i regret most is that i did not used ... almost at all the word sex. But i've spent a huge time analyzing and defining the connection between a man and a woman.

Unfortunately... it was all from my perspective ... as a man. And even if i tried to connect to so many other ladies ... that i had nothing to do with ... i still did not understand the real ... subject.

I see today all my writings ... actually as a great help for the ladies that want to find out how a man thinks ... but it's 100 % not the truth about relationships.

In fact ... not even close to that.

But i still feel myself dominated by my own ideas.

I still care of them ... and maybe the real truth is that everything i do all the decisions i am taken are related with my perceptions.

And i am laughing seeing that in ... everything means my life ... i try to make all my best as reality to look like my perceptions.

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

Even if it does not look like that the ugly story of dominating starts again ... and again.

Somehow history is repeating on and on and on.

I am saying all the time that i don't believe in domination ... but all i do reveals that i want as my world to be ... part of ... my prison.

To look like my perceptions.

And no change appears ...

I know few theoretical things about the change that i should do in life ... but ... it's useless.

I say all the time, that i don't believe in domination ... and i should just synchronize with the world ... and i know that this is the path ... but ...

Maybe i am still the prisoner of my perceptions ...

Feeling in an unconscious way the sensation of dominant energies ... we simple want to run away ... not even realizing ... why

Yesterday i've met George again.

Last time when i saw him It was when we finished high school ... so about 100 years ago.

He came ... smiled ... shake my hand ... and he was so, so friendly.

But suddenly he said ... "My God! You have absolutely... no idea who i really am.

You don't recognize me ...

Can't believed it!"

I smiled pretending it was not true.

I somehow felt that i know him ... that we've been great friends into the past ... and i really liked his energy ... which i felt i knew by a long time ... but i could not guess who he was.

Having beard ... and white hair ... but also 30 kg more that he used to have ... he looked today much, much older than me.

I was keep asking into my mind ... who the hell this guy is ... and how's that i feel so connected to him?!

But i was not guessing anything ... at all.

It was all related with something from so long time ago ... and probably life changed him too much.

Seeing me with my retro car he suddenly stopes and asks ... "What do you do for living?! This is a real nice car ... "

"Well ... my friend ... almost nothing.

In fact it's a too long story to synthesize it shortly but today probably i could define myself as a ... writer.

I write books about love and other nonsenses."

George started to laugh ... very load.

"Hahahaha! You are joking.

100% you are joking.

I see your after 25 years ... driving an amazing retro car and you tell me that you are a writer.

Or maybe you had a time ... you sold guns and drugs and now you just retired having enough money into your bank account.

But ... Gabriel ... let's suppose you are right ... i'd like to give you a test ... if you don't mind."

"No ... not at all ... please ask me ... "

"Well ... you said you write about love and that probably could define you as an expert into the subject.

I must be honest with you ... like i've always been when we've been in high school ... and had those long discussions about girls.

Today i am married by more than 15 years ... but i also have an amazing mistress.

Which actually sounds like a great scenario for any man around 45 ...

The only real problem is that recently ... i felt something weird.

I the middle of the night ... i've run away from home ... without as my wife to find out ... and went to this beautiful girl which i told you about.

We made love ... and it was amazing.

But the moment ... we finished ... i wanted to go home ... and this is what i did.

I went home ... but ... when i've arrived ... i've asked myself why the hell i've got back?!

What i want to know is ... what's wrong with me?!

Why i go to the mistress and then i want to go back home ... but when i am home ... i'm not understanding why i've decided to do that ... cause i simple don't like there.

So as an expert into this subject can you find an explanation to me?!"

I smiled ...

"George ... first of all i am not an expert.

I just published close to 40 books ... but i don't consider myself as an expert.

I'm probably the same idiot which you know from high school.

Most probably I haven't changed so much ... deep inside myself.

But ... on the other hand ... i think it's so, so damn clear ... that neither your wife ... or that beautiful mistress ... is not giving yourself the right energy you are chasing for.

And it's even worst than that.

You actually ... don't like the dominance of the energies of those ladies.

Probably they both want you ... but ... your place it's not there.

You chase for something else ... but you don't have the guts to clearly define it."

I suddenly see a change on George's face.

His smile disappeared....

"Yes ... Gabriel! You are right! You remained the same idiot from high school ... with all those science fiction scenarios from your crazy brain.

But who the hell knows ... maybe you are right and i just hate hearing these theories with energies ... which you are telling me about."

Close to finishing our discussion I finally remembered ... who George was.

He was totally changed ... having a totally different look like in high school.

But deep inside him he succeeded to keep that energy ... since we were teenagers.

He was still a nice guy but lost on the paths of life.

And the energies of those 2 ladies ... that really knew what they wanted in life ... were for himself so, so dominant.

George wanted to have a free life ... to do ... whatever he wanted ... when he wanted ... with who he wanted.

Without rules.

Without dominance.

... just as we've been in high school free spirits.

Hearing “Stop it!” ... on and on and on ... we realize the limits ... which could even be defined as karmic limits.

Berta is a young lady from Amsterdam, that came to work with me for a real estate project.

We already know each other by more than 6 months and really had great progress with what we are doing.

I like her ... and she likes all what we are doing together.

But what it's a little bit funny is that almost every time we meet ... and does not like something ... she says ...“Stop it!”

She said that so many times ... that i've started to be aware of what i am saying to her.

She actually told me so many times ... “Stop saying that ... or that ... or that” ... that in fact i've stoped being myself around her.

I've actually understood that our relationship has some limits ... and to remain friends i need to respect all that.

It was funny or maybe i should say ridiculous....

But suddenly ... a weird idea came into my mind.

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

I knew by a long time that many of our relationships are karmic ... and maybe that ... "Stop it!" ... was the signal that we've reached the karmic limit ... and most probably if i don't stop doing or saying what she disliked ... we'll be metamorphosed from friends into ... enemies.

Or maybe just ... stop being friends.

I totally disliked to control my way of being ... while i was around her ... feeling dominated by her desire of keeping our relationship in certain parameters ... but i also understand the concept of karmic limits.

I had to pretend i respect those rules ... and accept to be dominated ... just of the sake of remaining friends.

It was all ... so, so obvious ...

But realizing i need to stop being annoyed of that I've asked myself ... what if this is rule number one for all our friendships ... respecting and letting ourselves be dominated by certain ... rules.

Yes ... because beyond those limits imposed to me ... those so called karmic limits ... everything would probably change She probably wanted that ... with everyone around her ... cause i've heard her saying that to other people also ... and to explore just the beautiful side of the relationship ... being too afraid ... of karmic experiences.

But the question is ... can we actually get rid of karmic influences which always end up dominating the scene of our lives?

Can we control this process?

Can we remain in certain parameters ... of a relationship ... just by saying ... stop that ... stop that ... stop that?

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

For me personally it's really annoying to let myself be dominated by such persons and i prefer to push the ... play button ... of the karmic story.

**Allow yourself to disconnect from
time to time of the the scene of your
life and connect with
the whole Universe.
Might be an amazing ... trick.**

I woke up ... put my hand on the phone ... opened whatsapp
.... read but also reply all messages came over night.
Then look on telegram, viber, instagram ... facebook
Interconnected with everyone i am usually in contact and
suddenly i started to feel that i've made a big mistake.
I felt all those energies which i usually feel everyday ... and i
usually dislike.
I felt again that i'm dominated by all those forces that
were controlling the direction of all the paths i was following.
I hated it ...
Yes ... I finally understood i've made a huge mistake ... but it
was even worst than that.
I was doing this mistake by years.
... by so, so many years in a row.

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

This was probably the mistake many of us ... too many indeed ... do everyday.

Wake up ... and connect into the next second to the scene of life.

Not liking so much to sleep I've always wondered what the hell is this nonsense with ... sleeping.

Today i somehow feel it's about a daily cycle that we must experience all the time ... but also an amazing chance of disconnecting from the scene of life ... which many, many times ... dominates us ... into an ugly way.

Sleeping ... becomes a way of releasing ourselves from the prison of all those energies of different types ... that dominates us.

... and also of the stupid desire of dominating all around ourselves.

Dominating and being dominated ... became probably ... a way of living.

We ignore the night ... and the sleep itself.

We ignore ... its meaning.

We ignore the chance of disconnecting of a story that usually is not what we need ... and accept the dominance ... as part of the game of life.

We could simple wake up and say ... It's a new day and a new chance of enjoying life ... but we don't do it.

Instead of remaining connected to the whole Universe ... from the time of sleep ... we come back into reality ... and connect again to it ...

Connect to ... the scene of difference dominances.

Well ... we probably don't know so much about the tricks of life and even if we would know ... we would not act properly

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

anyway.

We accept too easy ... the dogmatic way of living ... instead of trying to reset all from time to time and why not even everyday.

**Sometimes saying them “Fuck you!” ... and leave is the only option.
Everything else is ... useless.**

Many times in life we are so, so influenced of the energies around us.

And so often ... the influence becomes stronger and stronger until we realize that it was actually metamorphosed into ... dominance.

We feel surrounded by energies ... we dislike so, so much ... and it all starts to look like ... a prison ... of ugly emotions. Everywhere we should go ... the same vibes are appearing in front of us.

It all becomes ... a nightmare.

I lived all those experiences i am talking about ... but also saw them at the people from my life.

But the main question became ... how the hell we get rid of such an ugly dominance of ugly vibes?!

How can we protect ourselves?!

How can we find a way of changing this life scenario?!

Well ...

I’ve meditated a lot.

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

I've tried to understand the meaning of all that ... but ... at least for my own case ... the only option was just to say ... "Fuck you!" ... to whatever i disliked ... and disappear.

Everything else ... was useless.

Cutting the connection between us ... and all those ugly energies that are trying to dominate our souls ... is the only real option.

At least for my case ... but i am sure that this pattern could be applied to anyone.

Refusing to be dominated ... especially by the negativity we find on the scene of our lives it's a must.

And ... we should know it.

There are so many moments in life when we are dominated by our karmic experiences ... but we are too blinds to see the whispered messages ... from the Universe

I try to understand the world ... analyzing and defining all from the scene of my own life.

I've also read a lot of books ... but in the end i've just stopped doing that.

I've realized the real answers i was looking for ... i will not find into that direction.

Most probably ... reality ... my own reality ... was the key

But this reality was always ... difficult.

Later on i've understood that it was not difficult ... but ... karmic.

And i had so, so many karmic experiences...

It was like i was into a school where i had lots of tests day by day.

It was all so ... so annoying.

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

I even started to hate the word karmic ... not understanding why the hell i have to live such experiences.

But you see ... not even for a second i could not make the connection between my desire of understanding the world i was living in ... and my karmic experiences.

It was all a way of teaching me ... the secrets about the illusion of the self ... and i could not see that.

Time was passing and i've started to become dominated by the fear of having those experiences ... but ... still ... i could not see deeper.

This karmic domination was so, so powerful ... that i was actually too blind to see its messages.

I've started to be more annoyed than ever.

I felt ruined emotionally ... and just hated my own life ...

Until one day ... when i finally understood i am actually in a prison of perceptions and all those events were taking place just for my spiritual evolution.

The meaning ... was not to ruin my life ... making me feel dominated by lots of negative emotions but ... to reveal me the secrets of the illusion of the self.

And i just smiled ... realizing that all i have to do is just to change my perceptions.

Nothing more ... nothing less ...

Trying to influence is just the prelude before ... dominance.

Influencing and being influenced is probably ... normal.
But ... the moment when the influence becomes dominance ... everything is fucked up.
... and i've saw it so many times ... even with closed people from the scene of my life.

I've met her again.
We had to go and solve some problems together.
I've came to her house and take her to the to the gallery of art, where the other artists were waiting for us.
It was raining and the traffic was really bad ... so we had to spend lots of time together in the car.
We've started to speak ... but the moment i've began to talk about my theories with the energies beyond the scene of the real life ... it was like she lost her minds.
I could not believe that she was having such a reaction ... but suddenly I've remembered she was a very religious person.
She never told me anything about religion ... because she knew that she would waste her time ... but ... she started to act like a crazy person ... the first moment when she realized

that i am talking about something totally contradictory than her religious believes.

I've been amazed of this behavior ... but ... i've decided to simple shut up.

She most certainly was afraid of being influenced ... by the concepts i was talking about.

But she was so, so afraid of that ... like i was trying to dominate her ... which was not true.

I was simple making conversation.

It was ridiculous to stay in the car and don't talk at all ... but i've accepted all just as it was.

And i've asked myself ... why this fear of talking about something contradictory than her believes?!

Why people are so afraid of influences?!

Maybe we associate the concept of being influenced with the one of domination and we know the negative effects of that.

For me it was indeed a curious fact that a religious person could have such a reaction ... but maybe she knew how she was usually acting when trying to convince people to come to her church.

So ... even the tendency of trying to influence ... was a negative intention.

And she knew it ... cause i saw her dominated by her believes ... that she could not discuss ... not even for a second of something different.

I smiled ... and shut up.

I continued driving ...

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

I realized that if i want to speak about my weird theories ... i could simple do it with strangers from the internet.
It was a much better scenario

Dancing ... we learn to synchronize ... and suddenly realize that domination is ... useless for a beautiful relationship

I was watching the movie she sent me.
They were dancing ... and seeing and movie again and again
... i saw them synchronizing so well.
They looked like the ... perfect couple.
But they were a couple ... only on the stage ... at the dancing
competitions.
And still ... the energy of the show was ... amazing.
I've somehow realized that it's all a show that is sending a
very simple message ..." forget about dominance ... and just
synchronize."
I still have the regret that i don't know to dance ... but i've
study a lot the concept of synchronizing ... while dancing.
... in a theoretical way.
I see it as the key for ... beautiful relationships.
Yesterday and even today ... i've spent a lots of time
watching again movies ... with people dancing.

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

Professional dancers ... but also couples and even people that it's so obvious that they are in love.

And i smile.

I look at the standard patters of relationships ... between man and woman and especially the ones married ... and i see again and again the idea of dominance.

And i ask myself ... why we waste our lives like that?!

What if we should ... all the ones involved in relationships ... study more the art of dancing and try to analyze more the purpose of synchronizing?!

The question ... remains ... and it keeps being repeated into my mind.

It's somehow all related with our fears ... of losing what we have in the present moment.

And instead of focusing on the beauty of the moment ... enjoy it like something that might look as a reflection of eternity ... we let ourselves be dominated by ... the fear of losing what we have now.

We suddenly stop hearing the beauty of the music of life ... and

Well ... all is fucked up ...

Hahahaha

Practicing sexual games ... pretending we are ... or we want ... sexual slaves ... a way of revealing the unconscious desire of dominance

I keep continue analyzing ... all around myself.
But this time i want to go ... deeper.
... to understand things beyond the scene of the real life.
And as every time when i need to know how a woman is
thinking ... i invite my friend Sheila to a coffee shop.
She's all the time laughing of me ... saying on and on... that i
ll never understand the woman but i smile ... and let her
continue her speech.
Few days ago ... we talked about sexual games and i've dared
to ask her ... why she's pretending she's a sexual slave for
her husband.
Sheila ... started to laugh ... defining me ... idiot ... like always
... but again being so, so curious to find out what a woman is
thinking ... i stoped myself to give her a reply
I just shut up ... letting her to speak.

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

"You see ... my dear Gabriel ... life itself ... it's an illusion.
It's just as you defined it ... in your books.
But us ... the feminine souls from this world ... realizing this
stupid desire of men ... for dominating us ... we've invented
these sexual games.
And it's not that we let you for a while to dominate us ... but
... we even pretend that we are ... your slaves.
We let the unconscious desire from you to be revealed.
And you ... all the men from this planet ... like it.
You adore ... those games.
Then ... we ... the smart ladies ... pretend so ... so well.
But the moment ... the sex session is finishing ... and we
come back to the real life ... we just remind all of you ... to
change the roles.
Then you become ... our slaves."
I started to laugh.
"So ... you wanna tell me that you simple play with our minds
... like you do with your husband telling him ... fuck me my
boss!!! ... and then ... coming back to reality ... into the real
life ... we just all become ... your slaves?!"
"Well ... yes.
It's a game ... and it's fair ... to also change the roles.
When we have sex ... we act as slaves ... and then we simple
ask you to switch the roles.
It's all ... ok.
Normal.
You don't like the idea?!
Or should i ask ... you don't like how things really are?!"
I was listening to Sheila and i could not believe all what she
was saying.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

But then after calming down ... i started to ask myself ... what if she was right?!

Sheila was not ... stupid.

I knew that she was many times dominating her husband ... and i also knew that she adored the sexual games.

But everything had indeed ... a price.

And whatever we do into this world ... sooner or later we'll see the reflection of that.

All we need to do ... is remember about this theory ... and maybe continue playing the games of life.

**We can continue living in the chaos
of the outside world forever ... and
simple decide one day to stay more
in the silence from the inside world.
Or at least keep the right balance
between those 2 Universes.**

I have an addiction for staying on the stage of the real life ...
believing i really need to be there.

I do this by such a long, long time.

But one day ... i've asked myself ... why the hell i do this
when in fact i always end up being ruined emotionally?!

What i am hiding of?!

What do i try to avoid ... having this stupid addiction?!

But also ... why i can't stop myself ... and i want to be just on
the stage of life?!

Why i avoid staying with myself?!

Then i somehow realized that i need to study again the
definition of the term addiction.

And try to understand what is the meaning of that addiction
for me.

Why do i believe that this addiction helps me?!

Why?!

Why?!

Why?!

Maybe i could ask ... why i am such an idiot to believe in the help of the addictions?!

... of any addiction?!

But on the other hand ... i just loved to be on this scene of reality ... and also act as a great actor.

I was continuing ... doing that on and on and on ... but I started into the same time to have an emotional balance... followed by contradictory thoughts.

I statically saw that basically i was living into 2 parallel universes.

In night and early in the morning ... i was living in silence ... but during the day ... i was always living in the chaos of the real life.

I continued balancing like that between living in chaos ... and relax in silence ... for years.

With a stupidity very difficult to be understood ... and also accepted ... i was still taking everyday the decision of living like that.

I allowed myself be dominated by the chaos from the outside world.

Everyday ... i was doing the same.

I could not stop this stupid addiction for chaos but you know why?!

Hmm ... well ... i was afraid of the silence from my soul.

I was afraid staying only there.

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

I could allow this amazing energy that came to me from the connection with my inner world to always dominate my life but ...

Into a silly way ... i continued living in 2 parallel worlds allowing to be dominated by ugly energies also.

And life continued like that ... on and on and on.

I could not stop ... my addiction.

And i did not even knew to keep ... the right balance between chaos and ... absolute silence.

Dreaming at too many fantasies ... we end up living an illusory life. ... and nothing good really happens

Today i see so, so many people being dominated of lots of weird ... desires.

They define all that as ... fantasies.

Yes the term fantasy sounds ... much, much better ... until one day when we realize that we invest lots of time and energy into that direction.

We actually live into an illusory reality from our minds ... wanting it so much ... that we totally forget about our daily lives.

I could almost say that we become prisoners of those parallel universes ... being totally dominated by those obsessive desires ... redefined as ... fantasies.

I analyze my own case ... and i realize i am somehow a virtual machine for inducing fantasies ... and this is probably one of the reasons why i've wrote so many books with love essays.

My mind is indeed dominated by lots of thoughts that have nothing to do with reality ... but unfortunately i believe they are really important for us ... to become real.

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

I am in fact totally disconnected from reality, not carrying at all ... of the present moment.

And i keep living like that.

On and on and on.

Dreaming of ... illusions ... instead of being connected to my real life.

And ... i end up all the time ... feeling unhappy realizing this huge gap between reality and the illusory reality from my mind.

**It's a new day ... and we can take
the decision to disconnect from
anything we disliked yesterday
and connect to totally
different vibes.**

**A new day it's always a new chance
to start a totally different life.**

Let's assume it's been a while when you had in your life a person that somehow ... you liked a lot.

And everything was ... just great.

Unfortunately the dynamic of the relationship was not what you really expected ... so ... all ended up as something that is daily sending you ... real ugly vibes.

Being idiots not really understanding what it means the dance of energies beyond the scene of our lives ... even if everything was metamorphosed from something positive to something that is ruining us emotionally ... we don't even think for a second to disconnect from that person.

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

Life continues ... and everyday we live an ugly scenario that is just destroying ... our lives.

We endure ... everything.

Many times ... we don't even say a word about it ... not realizing we could just stop this domination of ugly vibes.

One day ... waking up we could simple take the decision to smile again ... and break the connection ... with that person that dominating us in such a terrible way ... is just destroying us ... little by little ... day by day.

We could become smarter ... and wiser ...

And be more determined.

Analyzing ... defining ... and realizing everything could be redefined ... just by taking the decision to stop being dominated ... is probably the best scenario we could have in mind.

But ... we still wait

Yesterday was an unhappy day.

One week ago ... the same.

One month ago ... also.

And this ugly scenario is being repeated on and on and on only and only because we don't realize that the same way we allowed to connect to certain people ... in the same way we could just take the decision to stop ... everything ... if it all became a story which we dislike.

**The past experiences
influence us ... a lot.
The fantasies from our minds ...
influence also.
In the end ... not being able to
connect to the present moment ...
we end up being dominated by all
those influences.
And all is ... fucked up.**

My friend Carl had in the last 2 years ... after his divorce ... 57 dates with different ladies.

Will ... which divorced 6 years ago ... 34.

Brian my dear friend ... which is still married ... told us today that he had approximately 70 dates with different ladies in the last ... year.

And i could continue speaking about all my other divorced friends ... Jim, John, Michael, Willian ... and all the others ... It all became a story about ... numbers.

It's not anymore ... a story about ... love stories.

If i would let Brian to define me .. why the hell he did not stoped sooner ... choose one of the ladies, divorce and start a new life ... he would probably start telling me that he disliked this at the lady number 1, this at number 2 etc etc.

I would be amazed of the list of ... excuses.

But on the other hand ... i also know lots of divorced ladies ... and the story is the same.

Alice ... my close friend from middle school ... influenced me a lot into my writings ... even i did not mentioned her name.

She dated tens of men ... in the last few years ... and i smile hearing the same stories ... Carl, Jim, John and all the others told me about.

I can only conclude that we live in the internet era and it's been never so, so easy to find new and new people to ... date with.

So ... the real question is ... is it good or bad?!

And why we can't stop practicing this game?!

Why we date ... and even have sex ... with so, so many partners?!

Could we ... one day ... simple stop?!

Well ... what it's also curious is that all those people ... i just wrote about ... also tell me all the time that are looking for the perfect partner.

And i find that funny ... not just curious.

I look at Carl ... but also at Alice ... see them so much influenced of the past ... having the behavior of people that are flirting with everyone around ... but in the same time telling me about that ... perfect love story.

In fact .. they define me so clear those fantasies ... that i even dare to ask ... what do you smoke all day long?!
But i just smile looking at all those influences and then ... laugh.

Alice is so serious defining me with so, so many details everything.

... and Carl the same.

Their behavior ... influenced so much of dating with so, so many people ... and all those illusory fantasies with the perfect partner ... becomes in the end ... a weird cocktail of contradictory emotions ... which tasted ... just destroys everything into the present moment.

Maybe I understand Carl ... that keeps flirting with so many ladies ... cause i am a man ... and men really want to taste the energy of many woman.

But i can't understand Alice's behavior ... doing the same thing ... on and on and on.

I can only conclude that we are dominated ... by our own influences.

And maybe ... we have no chance ... of a real change.

So ... i let my dear friends keep telling me ... their stories from past, present moment, but also the projections for the future ... and i just smile.

And try to not ... judge them.

Influencing and being influenced ... unfortunately a non ending process ... which is many times ruining our lives.

I was seeing them everyday.

I was in fact admiring them ... all the time.

Looking at their connection ... which was indeed the
connection of love ... i realized that love is ... an amazing
thing.

I ignored it for years ... even if i knew it.

But i was analyzing this couple ... on and on and on.

It was a great example for my book ... about love.

Somehow ... i was obsessed of this inter connection ...
between their souls.

I wanted to understand the process itself ... and how deep it
was.

Unfortunately... one day ... i've realized that i've seen ... the
whole story.

I saw them extremely happy together ... but also saw them
.... in the end ... so, so ... unhappy.

Or i could probably say that they were balancing between
happiness and ... unhappiness.

An amazing relationship became ... illogical in the end.
Weeks later I found out that a guy that used to like her a lot was telling her all the time real bad things about the relationship with what she defined as the love of her life.
And the guy ... over reacted so, so good ... that ... in the end ... Sheila really started to believe him.
That so called friend ... that had a real passion for her ... was in fact ... a reflection of her fears.
Maybe she also wanted him.
Maybe ... she wanted both stories ... somehow into the same time ... but letting herself influenced so, so much ... forgot about the connection with her lover.
Happiness ... became ... unhappiness.
It was somehow ... metamorphosed ... into such an ugly way.
I could swear that connections still existed.
Love ... was also present into their souls.
But letting herself be dominated by the outside world ... everything was ruined.
And damn it ... was such an amazing love story.
So ... what can we do to protect ourselves?!
How can we keep remaining in beautiful scenarios?!
Well ... maybe just understanding the meaning and the importance of the connection.
Anything else ... could be totally ignored.
We all have fears and sometimes they become real ... indeed.
But we also have dreams ... and they become real also ... and ... as idiots ... we just fail ... even in best case scenarios.

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

Influencing and being influenced... is a real fact
And letting other people ... which don't have real good
intentions ... to ruin our lives ... is also a real fact.
... most probably a total nonsense.
All becomes a story about ... dominance.
... a beautiful story ... metamorphosed into an ugly one.

Being unemotional ... a weird handicap that is making us ... spoiling even perfect case scenarios

I see many people around myself ... dominated by emotions.
And it's weird realizing that they destroy themselves ...
allowing those emotions to dominate themselves.

It happened to me too.

Especially ... when i was in love.

But in time ... i somehow realized ... that being dominated ...
no matter what that was ... is not a positive thing for myself.
I knew the theory ... that love is everything and others
blablablas ... but ...

I understood i need to not allow anything and anyone to
dominated my life ... or my soul.

I started to work with myself ... more and more ... until one
day ... when analyzing and defining myself ... i've realized
that i've became ... unemotional.

I was writing 10 books of love essays, as in the end to see
that I've metamorphosed myself into a person that does not
have emotions ... or at least ... not anymore.

It was ... all ok.

It was all ... kind of a protection that was allowing me ... not to suffer anymore.

But the same protection that was allowing me to be hurt by the negative impact of my emotions ... was stopping me to feel the happy moments from my life.

And ... analyzing myself again ... deeper and deeper ... i found the guts to define myself ... as a zombie.

I was not feeling anything ... anymore.

I had the protection against being hurt ... but i did not realized that i could also lose the ability of enjoying the happy moments of my life.

And being ... and acting like an outside observer ... i was counting the opportunities that i was missing.

One

And another one ...

But seeing this balance between ... the chances of being hurt by life ... and also the huge loss of enjoying so many chances of being actually happy ... i somehow concluded that my so called protection ... became actually ... a weird handicap.

I can't write love essays anymore ... cause my heart is not enjoying any love feelings ... but i can only write as an observer.

I've metamorphosed myself into a writer that writes about amazing feelings ... that i don't feel anymore.

So ... illogical ... but a true fact.

Maybe i need someone to redefine my thinking, my way of being, my everything ... so that i start have feelings again.

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

... love feelings.

So ... maybe i need ... a love teacher.

Truth be told ... we can't stop ourselves adoring more than one person.

She was 24 ... and her husband 26.

And ... that amazing friend of her husband was 48, same as her mother ... but she never knew his age ... cause he was looking so, so young.

But ... time was passing and Eric understood from her look ... that Clara liked him.

In fact ... it was so damn clear ... that he could just go ... hug and kiss her.

She loved her husband ... but many times he was away ... in his business trips ... and that made their relationship too complicated.

And after a while it became so, so difficult to control ... her feelings.

It all was ... obvious.... but could not understand what is really going on ... cause she really loved her husband.

I could even say ... she adored her partner ... being together by more than 8 years since high school.

And still ... this man ... made her lost her mind and the control over everything.

One day ... finding out his age ... realizing he has the same age as her mother ... she understood one more time that it's all so ... inappropriate ... but ...

She could not stop herself ... liking him.

In fact adoring him.

Clara could not understand... this nonsense that was dominating her soul.

Why?!

Why?!

Why?!

She kept wondering herself ... "Why i adore in the same time ... almost with the same intensity ... those 2 men?!"

I should stop myself ... adoring ... Eric ... but i simple ... can't."

I was smiling ... looking at this story ... realizing that many times ... energies beyond the scene of life ... are controlling ... everything.

And we define all as a ... nonsense.

Maybe Eric and Clara were lovers into a previous life ... and seeing their connection as illusory ... was actually so silly of us.

And ... the nonsense continued ...

She could not stop herself ... to adore him.

... and Eric ... simple adored ... being adored.

Analyzing them ... trying to define all I smiled ... finally understanding the dance of energies ... beyond reality.

.... not even bothered to say anything ... anymore ...

No matter of what type of influences are coming to us ... we should not allow as them to become dominant

I see influences everywhere.

I believe we just can't live without interacting with those influences.

And there are times when we are simple surrounded by lots of energies ... that somehow start to dominate our beings.

When i say that I say it from my own experiences ... after analyzing and defining a lot my life.

I saw how an idea ... repeated by someone on and on and on ... becomes a truth ... and then starts to dominates with obsession ... my own reality.

And it's not that i saw it one ... two times ... but lots ... lots of times.

I allowed myself to be dominated by everything.

One day ... the weather ruined my vibe.

Next day ... a driver from the road back to home.

... to realize in the end that i hate all the people that were driving around me at that moment.

Then ... my friends.

... and also my family.

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

Well until one day when I've understood that i can't avoid the interference with the influences ... but i could ... ignore them.

It was only a decision.

Ignoring ... staying disconnected from all the energies that try to induce us influences ... as in the end to see the trend of dominance ... might be ... the key.

But it's so ... so easy to say that ... when you stay away from the stage of life ... and you analyze all not like an actor ... but like a spectator.

**When they finally realize
that domination is impossible ...
they just ... leave.
And ... never ... come back.**

I see many people not liking where they are in life.
And when i realize how good they define all with so, so
many details why they don't like that reality ... i even start to
laugh.

It's all the time about a scene where things not happen into
the way they wanted it to happen.

Yes ... i say that i laugh cause they are just ... ridiculous.

I want to ask them ... "Today it's raining. Would you do
something to bring the sun back to us?!" ... but they don't
hear me ... and none of my messages.

Suddenly i realize it's all about ... domination.

They simple want ... like little kids ... as things to happen into
a certain way just because they want that.

They want to control ... everything.

The events ... the people ... all.

The script is written into their minds and no matter if it is a
good or a bad script it's very important for them ... as

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

everything to happen that way.

I stop laughing.

Realize somehow ... that is useless ... but i still allow myself to ... smile ... and not say a word about my perceptions.

Into the past I was arguing with all those people a lot ... trying to convince them that it's wrong such a type of behavior.

Now ... after realizing it's all useless ... i smile and keep practicing ignorance with them.

But i still see them trying ... and trying and trying.

Until one day when realizing they failed ... they simple disappear.

And never ... come back.

Unfortunately.... later on i start to see others.

Maybe it's all a message that is repeated to me on and on ... to realize something.

We use to define people as good or bad ... but maybe it's all about the energies they are anchored in and they are not like that.

Analyzing the people around is so damn easy.
Anyone from this planet that love gossiping... could probably prove that have great psychological knowledge.
And they do it so ... so good.
But what is weird is that when it comes by ourselves ... we simple don't have the same ability of seeing and understanding the meaning of our behavior on the stage of life.
We simple can't see clear enough ... and even if everything is so obvious... we just find an explanation that hides pretty well the truth.
But my spiritual question is ... how can we really define ourselves?!

Good ... bad ... so, so?!

Well ... if i would have the ability to define myself with real honesty ... i would tell about myself that i've done lots of good things ... but also lots ... lots of bad things.

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

I proved myself that i am a person without any real values,
but also a person with ... great values.

So ... what type of person am i?!

Could i be defined as a good person?!

... or a bad person?!

Or ... so, so?

Should i make a balance of my actions and if i've done more
good things i could declare myself as good ... and if i've
done more bad things, i could declare myself as a bad
person?!

I find the idea ... a little bit ridiculous.

... even this trend of defining myself into a certain way.

... but also doing that with the others.

So?!

Is this a stupid subject we are debating?!

... or a difficult one.

Does it worth to wonder what is going on?!

Well ... i think yes.

I somehow believe that in life ... we are not really conscious
of what we are doing.

We are probably anchored in good or bad energies that
dominates our life.

And indeed duality is part of us.

Today we might act in a good way ... but the next day ... we
might simple act totally different.

And have a balancing behavior between positivity and
negativity.

So ... we are in fact dominated by the duality of life ... and the
only good thing we could do is to become aware of how we
act on the stage of life?!

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

100% we will keep doing mistakes.

Probably we'll keep doing that on and on and on ... but making always an introspection of all what is going on acting as people that are conscious of the activity from the scene of life we might still have a chance to become better souls.

Doing everything perfect ... but not getting the result we've wanted ... so damn annoying

A very simple way of dominating the scene of the real life is to do ... or at least try to do ... everything ... perfect.

When we are 20 ... it's almost impossible.

At 30 ... it all starts to go ... into a trend that reminds us of ... perfection.

But ... close to 40 ... after having lots of life experiences... it all becomes much clearer of what we have to do.

And we start to act better and better.

We might even say that the tremendous determination of having that perfect reality which we defined by such a long, long time ... made us act as ... amazing actors.

And yes ... we act perfect on the stage of life ... but what it's funny is that even in the situation of such a great interpretation of our roles ... things don't get into the direction we want.

That perfect reality ... delays to be the way we want it to be.

Even if all started with shy influences... it all becomes into the end ... an obsession.

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

... the one of dominating every detail ... so that we finally get ... that projection we dream by such a long, long time. Analyzing all ... we realize that indeed we do everything perfect ... but ... we simple just not get the result we've wanted.

... and it's so damn annoying.

But ... we continue acting perfect ... being dominated of the desire of getting what we want ... and ...

Well ... nothing improves.

All remains the same ... and even if it looks like we are close of what we wanted ... we realize it's all so ... so illusory.

We start to admit that acting perfect ... it's not enough ... and it's really bad if all becomes an obsession.

... the story continues ... and still ... no change.

It's all similar with touching the horizontal line but we just don't want to admit it.

Fucking connections ... kind of a hobby

An amazing relation is firstly defined by the connection between the 2 souls.

But unfortunately ... the connection is not everything.
Life ... real life i mean ... has many, many components.
... and we don't really pay attention at all the details.
And we continue ... doing mistakes.

Today one tomorrow another one ... and so on

After a while ... we declare ourselves surprised that the things are not anymore what they used to be.

That amazing connection is not defined anymore ... as amazing.

It's probably ... a good connection ... simple ruined by all the mistakes we do in time.

I could even say that ... fucking the connection is almost ... a hobby ... which we subconsciously practice ... as idiots.

And the beauty of that amazing relationship... just fade.

Little ... by little ...

Day ... by day

We are sorry ... but somehow we can't stop this process ... of ruining the connection.

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

We think ... and we meditate more and more with regret
cause indeed the Universe offered us a great story ... but all
it's useless.

We simple could not act ... as good actors.

And we fail all the time.

Great connection ... beautiful persons on the stage of our
lives but

Yes ... unfortunately... this fucking "but"... exists ... and we
can't get rid of it.

It looks like a ridiculous ... hobby.

And ... well ...

Time makes as beautiful stories to fade ... or even going to
an end.

Then we start ... other stories ... and again we act stupid.

Again and again and again.

No sign ... of wisdom by our side ...

It's all like we don't learn anything from all our life
experiences.

We should be always aware of the energies that dominate ... reality but also our own souls

One of the most difficult things to accept about the human being is that ... being dominated by a certain type of energy ... we begin to dominate the scene of life ... inducing probably the same vibes as the one from inside our souls.

We want things to happen into a certain way ... almost as a must and dominating reality becomes an obsession.

Of course ... we could also be in front of a person that tries to change the world ... for being a better place but this is unfortunately... a very rarely case.

And i will not bother to tell you about ... those cases.

Reality is somehow different.

I see everything ... dominated by ... nonsense.

I ask myself ... for my own case ... what if i should meditate more ... and try to find out why i want to dominate everything around myself?

Is this a reflection of that weird energy that i've connected at ... and dominates me by such a long time?!

Why everything became an obsession?!

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

Why this behavior ... is so related with dominance?!

What really makes us act like that?!

Maybe it's time to ... simple stop ... look in the mirror and analyze why we are dominated by obsession... and invest so much time and energy as things to happen into a certain way?!

The concept ... that i am keep talking about ... dominating and being dominated ... makes sense.

At least to waste my time and talk about it.

To analyze it ... as a need to understand the human being.

To define all with real honesty ... as in the end to realize we need to redefine ourselves.

And stop ... everything is related to ... dominance.

Not allow ... to be dominated ... but also stop this silly desire of dominating everything around.

Understand the nonsense ... and ... make a change ...

You see ... life is short ... and we should be aware ... how we use this time here.

A little bit of wisdom ... could be a nice idea into this scenario.

.... and probably our obsession should be to redefine ... the nonsense ... and nothing more.

Sometimes the addiction for perfect love stories dominates our lives

I look around myself ... and see lots ... lots of people being in relationships... that don't give them any good vibe.

So many but no one would really do anything to change this ugly scenario.

Ofcourse except of the ones that love to taste from time to time ... illicit love stories.

During the years ... i've wrote a lot about the subject ... but not really saying the real truth.

I've wrote so many stories ... but not defined it ... as an addiction.

... which it really is.

But i was writing ... nice stories.

I wanted to actually paint all ... in beautiful colors ... giving life and value to those episodes.

And i continued writing.

Is like i try to be the lawyer of those people ... trying to justify ... their immoral behavior ... and i was writing and writing and writing.

Until one day ... when i've asked myself ... is this addiction ...

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

a representation of the fact that we still dream of the perfect love story?!

Is this a negative idea that is ruining our lives, or just gives us energy to survive into the ugly reality?!

And i try ... to be honest ... while analyzing and defining all. ... this chase ... for happiness ... in such an abstract form ... metamorphosed into the end into ... an addiction.

I smile ... seeing the real truth.

Looking at those parallel realities ... continuing being or not being the lawyer that is justifying those illicit love stories from parallel worlds ... i conclude the sense itself ... of all ... is just for survival into a world we dislike.

**We should always be more
aware of the impact of influences.
And also ... not allow all those
energies become dominant
for our souls.**

It's very difficult to understand the impact of energies to our lives.

Sometimes things happen so slow ... and it's no clear evidence that ... something is really wrong.

Life continues ... but when we look back in time ... we see that things really changed ... and can't really understand what happened.

We simple did not paid attention to details.

All those influences... changed the path of life ... till they actually became so dominant ... that all was finally clear even for us.

But it was late ... very, very late.

All those ugly energies already dominated our lives.

We haven't understood the impact that the whole story with influences can have on us ... and allow things to continue ...

till one day when we've understood... it's too late.

And i wonder why?!

.... why are we so stupid?!

Well ... most probably we don't understand the impact of all the things that happens around us.

We are not ... profound enough to realize all what is going on.

And ... this was my case too.

The scenario of my life ... changed again and again and again

... only because i've allowed to be dominated.

I somehow liked those energies ... into the beginning, but

later on i've realized the journey of my life is not going anymore into the direction i was dreaming about.

My life changed ... without realizing ... but the moment i start to think why ... i see no logical explanation.

Maybe i thought ... so illusory ... that i can manage this trend of keep being influenced... but ...

Most probably if someone would decide to go to a place as Chernobyl ... that is still contaminated with radiation from the nuclear accident from the 80's ... would realize the risk of doing that.

Or maybe i should say ... the huge risk.

The impact ... on the health of that person ... could be really ... ugly.

But you see ... nobody can see ... the radiations from there.

All those energies ... are invisible.

Coming back at the influences and the impact of those

influences on us ... from all the energies that surround us ...

trying to make the correlation with a visit to Chernobyl ... we start to somehow understand what is going on.

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

And still we should never want to go into a place as that ... and also ... not stay there.

The example ... reveals us ... the story about influences the impact ... but ... coming back to our reality ... we are blinds again.

We simple can't see any way if how we could get rid ... of domination.

When we feel we waste our time ... we should just leave

I felt many times into this lifetime ... that i am wasting my time.

Today ... when i have this type of feeling ... i understand that i am actually ... wasting my life in here ... on Earth.

I've started to have much better ... clarity.

I understand reality ...

I understand that i am not on the right path of life but even if all is so, so clear ... i just continue ... doing the same stupid things on and on and on.

I act as ... an idiot.

I know ... on a theoretical level ... all is going on for real ... but ... i still continue staying on those pathless paths.

I know i am wasting my time ... but i allow as this story to continue.

... which is probably ... a nonsense.

Yes .. i allow as the nonsense ... to dominate my life ... even if today ... i am not so idiot anymore ... as i used to be.

But my question is ... why the hell i do that?!

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

Well ... maybe i am afraid of being bored again.

I don't want a boring life.

I simple don't want that.

I feel the need of certain elements into my life ... and that involves indeed as my reality to be a little bit dominated by stupidity.

And is funny ... cause i allow myself to act stupid ... just to remain prisoner into that scene of life.

And i keep wasting my time.

Until?!

Well ... who the hell knows ... and in fact i stop asking myself ... or if i do it ... in fact ... i just pretend i am doing it.

All i actually do ... is to delay all.

... even if i know the truth that it's all a waste of energy and time I allow to remain prisoner into that reality.

I am so afraid of being ... bored ... again.

There are many moments when we feel like prisoners ... but we should simple smile ...

One guy wrote me one day ... a very weird letter ... explaining that after meditating for years, visualizing a scenario of a perfect life ... he finally had one day that story.

But the funny thing was that ... even if he liked everything he attracted... he became to be dominated by a weird feeling ... that he became the prisoner of that world.

He had been created an universe ... that was the mirror of all his dreams ... but could not get rid of these stupid feelings ... of being into a prison with invisible walls ... that he could not leave anymore.

The guy wrote me after reading my book "My life in a prison with invisible walls" ... identifying himself with my perceptions.

And the philosophical question was ... what the hell we do if all those ideas, thoughts, dreams ... create a reality ... which induces us into the end the feeling of being ... prisoners.

This guy ... Tom ... that wrote me this interesting letter ... felt the same as me.

It was nice for him ... to realize that ... another ordinary

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

person ... thought the same about the desire of attracting a new reality ... which into the end can become ... a trap. And Tom ... asked me ... "What the hell should i do now?!" I smiled ... realizing that all what i could say to him was ... to smile.

Yes ... to smile in front of ... our stupidity.

This disease of wanting all the time ... something totally different than the real life.

A disease ... disguised as a ... desire.

The sexual magnetism could dominate, but also ... destroy everything

Few days ago ... i've been in a scene ... as a simple spectator ... and had the chance to understand the tremendous power of sexual energy.

We were 3 men ... and a very beautiful lady, that was arranging the tables at the coffee shop.

One of the guys was the lover of that lady ... and the other one ... a guest that came there with the family to enjoy a cake and a coffee.

The 3 of us ... knew each other ... by a long time ... and stayed together only 2 ... maximum 3 minutes ... just to say hello.

But what was funny ... and this is why i bother to write about such a scene ... is that Tim, the guy that was there with his family ... kept staring at the beautiful lady that was arranging the place.

He could not control anymore ... his eyes.

He was staring like a 5 years old kid ... but being an adult he was totally dominated by her sexual energy.

She had indeed a very beautiful body.

... i could even say ... she was a gorgeous lady.

All men around ... were admiring her ... but my friend ... simple lost control on himself ... even if her lover was only 1 meter away.

I was looking into the same time ... at all of them ... and ... The funny thing is that the lover was so wise ... that only ... smiled.

He was looking at our friend ... that was starring to his girlfriend ... and realized ... the guy is just an idiot ... and nothing more.

Soon ... wife came and asked him to leave.

I look at the lover and ask ... "It looks like you are not a jealous man. Anyone would probably just ... make here a jealousy crisis ... but not you ..."

He smile ... ironically ... replying ... "Well all men are starring at her. In the beginning... even if i don't suffer of jealousy... i became annoyed.

Her sexual energy ... is at a very high level.

Men are admiring her ... and all women are envying her.

Her sexual magnetism dominates any scene of life when we are together.

I can't change her focus ... from sexuality.

It's probably a normal need ... for having clear confirmations about her beauty.

Or at least this is what i think.

Her sexuality ... gives glamour to our relationship ... but also all those sexual channels ... remained opened ... and attracting with her magnetism everyone around ... just ruins the beauty of our connection.

I could ask her to change.

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

... to resoft herself ... but i find it ridiculous.

Her sexual energy ... that dominates all the scenes of life ... where she appears ... has a tremendous impact.

And ... she loves that.

She loves having ... magnetism.

Probably a normal man ... would lose his mind ... seeing this happening everyday.

It's probably useless ... to define her ... things that are clear ... but also unclear.

The sexual energy ... dominates everything from beyond reality.

She does not say anything ... and actually don't do anything ... but her deep desire of being admired by everyone ... controls ... all.

I just continue being into a story ... which i like a lot ... but i am also understanding that our connection is not everything."

I was listening to my friend ... and liked all those perceptions. ... he probably understood... he could not change anything at all.

He loved their love story ... adore this amazing lady ... but also accepted it's useless to bother to ... delete ... her sexual magnetism.

It was a game ... an illusory one ... but she adored ... dominating everyone around.

Well ... maybe till one day when she will realize ... that her lover had enough ... and just disappeared without saying a word.

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The 3 of us ... knew each other ... by a long time ... and stayed together only 2 ... maximum 3 minutes ... just to say and change few words.

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philosophical essays

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Well ... maybe till one day when she will realize ... that her lover had enough ... and just disappeared without saying a word.

**We should let intuition
to dominate our reality.
Not be ashamed of that ... and
even consider it is a must ... for
a beautiful life.**

Jonathan called me today ... asking me if ... he is an idiot
It was a weird question ... especially coming from him ...
cause he is a very intelligent guy.

He asked this question to me ... cause arriving at a date with
a lady found on a dating app ... he decided ... in the last
moment ... to cancel all.

You see ... my friend ... was chasing for the perfect woman
by a long, long time.

He was probably dating with hundreds of ladies.

Any men would envy him for such a performance.... but ... he
already had enough of dating and dating and dating.

He even compared himself with Sisyphus ... which i found
ridiculous but ...

Now the question was ... "Is he an idiot cause he cancelled all
into the last second?!"

... or maybe not.

I've dared to ask him ... "Maybe she was not so beautiful ... or she was fat ... or she had a handicap ... "

"No! Probably not! But i felt ... i need to cancel all. I even deleted her number ... and left ... not even mentioning that i will not come anymore."

I found it weird ... all my friend was telling me ... but in a short moment of awakening i've asked myself ... what if i could have the guts to listen to my intuition... and cancel all what i feel is not ok for myself.

What if i would dare to act ... weird ... but let my intuition ... dominate every action from the stage of my life?!

What if i should try to act like that ... at least ... as a test?!

Well ... maybe my life would change ... realizing i don't need to really accept so many things ... which in fact i don't like.

But ... i could not take the risk of ... looking like an idiot ... doing in fact the right thing ... which the intuition is telling me to do.

**When you feel ... something is
wrong ... simple stop ... smile ... and
don't do anything anymore.
Become a simple spectator of that
scene ... and disconnect
from that reality.
Then ... everything will be
revealed ... soon ...**

I experienced lots of things into this life time.
But ... I don't regret any of those experiences ... even if in
many of them ... i was acting very stupid on the stage of life.
The only thing i regret is that i was not able to disconnect at
the right time from ... some karmic stories that were in the
fact redefining my life.
I was .. delaying everything.
I continued as an idiot ... stories which i could simple stop
... disconnecting from those energies that where dominating
the moment.
I felt something was ... wrong ... but i could not find inside
myself ... the ability to simple say ... "Stop! Stop it! I had

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

enough!”.

All i am writing is kind of a self therapy.

I am the patient ... but also the therapist.

And i am writing my thoughts ... as an ordinary person ...
wanting to spread a simple message to anyone ... and that is
the fact that we should meditate more ...

Connect to intuition... and become indeed a simple
spectator of our lives.

Whenever we feel ... something is wrong ... and we are on a
pathless path ... just .. say ... “Stop!” ... to everything.

Disconnect...

Then .. simple run away ...

Go ... to another scene ...

Or remain alone ... connect to the inner self ... and try to find
better paths to follow in life.

Stop ... wasting our lives ... being in useless stories.

Stop ... being and acting ... as idiots.

**We all have desires.
Lots of good ... but also
... stupid desires.
And sometimes because
of those desires
... we connect to strange energies.
And those energies dominate into
the end ... the reality itself ...
inducing us into the same time ...
beautiful and ugly vibes ... but we
are not able to understand why.
All becomes ... an emotional dance
... of contradictory feelings.**

We like it or not ... somehow ... we are defined but also
dominated of our desires.
And the huge problem of the human being is that we have
lots ... lots of desires.

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

We want one thing ... then another thing ... and another one ... and another one.

Studying the dynamic of this addiction for desires ... we realize it's all ... a non ending story.

But it's even worst than that.

Time is passing ... and we see that nothing really satisfies us. Life itself ... became a collection of stories dominated by nonsense.

And all the time ... we end up feeling again and again and again ... that we are on a pathless path.

We try to hide things ... and get rid of such a perceptions... but days are passing ... then weeks, then months ... and even years and all becomes more and more obvious.

Well ... maybe it's all about the fact that we refuse to analyze things deeper and deeper.

And define ... the truth.

... the real one.

We refuse to do that ... cause it's annoying to accept the fact that accomplishment of our desires will never make us happy.

And we should also start to analyze more ... the way in how we want to make those desires become real.

... the needed compromises.

... the stupid things we need to accept ... just to get want we believe we want so ... so much.

Today ... after wasting so much time and energy on this path of accomplishing all my stupid dreams ... i finally accept that i've allowed myself to connect on lots of energies ... that i simple dislike.

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

I was not aware of my intentions ... and had into my mind
just my ambition.

And i paid a huge price

I wasted my time and my whole energy ... focusing on and on
and on ... into a journey ... to nowhere.

Hahaha ...

But ... the real truth ... even if i believed that my spiritual
wisdom is real ... is that i don't accept yet ... that i still have
lots of things to learn ... and also that i should not let myself
dominated by the desires.

Influence is many time metamorphosed into ... dominance. ... just be aware of that!

All my books ... are actually a representation of my desire to understand life ... but also to find paths to happiness. Unfortunately... many times ... i just get lost. Being surrounded by so many energies ... i even forget that i was actually chasing ... for happiness. And i make the mistake of entering into this circle of energies ... not even understanding their nature. That is actually the point when i start to understand that starts the game of influences... from the exterior ... but also from my side. Influences that soon i realize that are metamorphosed into ... dominance. So ... we somehow jump at the next level ... and we don't talk anymore about influence ... but about dominance. But i ask myself ... why?! Why all that?! Why i waste my life doing that?! And i ask myself 1000 times ... why?! ... but no answer comes to me.

DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

All looks like a game ... done by everyone around myself ...
I see it's all useless ... as many others ... but ... i allow as
everything to continue ... until the moment when i feel i
dominate my universe .. or end up being dominated.
... at least for a while.

Then i see ... one day i influence and dominate ... and next
day the outside world influences and dominates me.

The scenario is repeated on and on and on ...

My only conclusion is that i've accepted to waste my time,
my energy and into the end my life ... allowing myself to stay
into this world defined so, so much by influence and
dominance.

I could simple decide ... to not participate at this gam ... but i
am not doing it.

And

Well ... i know theory ... but when it comes about practice ... i
just ignore all my knowledge.

I continue ... this path ... instead of trying to find out a
way out of such energetic fields.

In fact i am allowing as influence to be metamorphosed into
.... dominance.

And ... find it almost ... normal

Dominating and being dominating ... a way of wasting our lives

Maybe life is too short to waste it with ... useless things.

Maybe it's time to start meditating more.

To analyze our behavior ... but also the one of the people around us.

To pay attention to the impact of influences over our lives ... but also on the lives of others.

Understand that ... domination ... no matter of its character... positive or negative It's a concept that we should not allow it to become real.

And we should also be aware of how a simple small influence ... that is repeated on and on and on ... could become ... dominance without even realizing.

**It should all be
a dance ... not a
stupid desire of
dominance**